

cere regard in which he is held by the plain people of this State.

H. W. CORNELL.

THACHER OR SULZER.

Albany's Mayor and the New York Congressmen Enjoying Booms—Amos J. Cummings Mentioned.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 15.—Congressman William Sulzer arrived this afternoon and at once took possession of the sumptuous suite of rooms which had been reserved for him at the Genesee. The rooms are on the parlor floor and include a large reception room in which he expects to receive the congratulations of his friends when he is nominated.

He is the first candidate to open headquarters. He had plenty of callers, and there is not the least doubt of his confidence of winning. As his friends put it, he expects the nomination as a vindication of the course he has taken in leading the Democracy of the State into the indorsement of the Chicago ticket and platform.

A committee of labor men, headed by John M. Rogers, is here working for Mr. Sulzer. Placards have been placed all over town urging Sulzer as "a representative of the plain people; a friend of organized labor; and the foe of monopolies and trusts."

May Not Support Thacher.

The delegates from Jefferson, St. Lawrence, Oswego and Lewis counties declare this evening that they would not support John Boyd Thacher unless he declares himself for silver before the nomination is made. These counties are the strong silver counties of the State, and their delegates

WILL BE A DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

William Sulzer Says No Clique Will Control the Men at Buffalo, and That the Chicago Ticket and Platform Will Be Indorsed.

Buffalo, Sept. 15.

To W. R. Hearst, New York Journal:

The convention will not be controlled by any clique or faction. It will be a Democratic convention, composed of free and independent representatives of the people. It will heartily indorse the nomination of Bryan and Sewall and ratify the Chicago platform in no uncertain words. The convention will be a harmonious one, and will so conduct its proceedings as to meet with the approval of the Democratic masses of the State.

man Maxfield, Senator McNulty and Edward M. Groat.

The Committee on Credentials will have few lengthy questions to solve in the contest line, only four contests having been reported. Wyoming, Kansas, perhaps, sends the most serious one. It is the result of an old feud in the locality between the Cleveland forces on one side and the Hill men on the other. The Hill delegates claim to be "regular" and say the Cleveland faction deliberately booted the convention.

Albany sends a contesting delegation against the new Democracy. It will undoubtedly be ignored and the "regulars" seated. There are also contestants from Monroe and Wayne, the result of local factional disturbances. No gold contestants have been reported looking for silverites seats.

The hotels are full to overflowing, and hundreds were unable to obtain rooms at the principal hotels. Many went to small, number one and boarding houses, quite a number are guests of friends, and a large number lodged at the Niagara Falls hotels, which are easy of access.

tion will gratify the Democrats of New York State. I should sum up the situation by saying that the convention will nominate a man identified with the silver movement and will indorse the Chicago nomination and platform."

Think It Will Be Thacher.

Clerk Charles R. DeForest, of the State Committee; Anthony Brady and Eugene Wood, of Albany, came in on the Empire State express this afternoon. Mr. DeForest said he thought Thacher would be nominated, but declared that he had not the faintest idea what Hill wanted. Mr. Wood, who is clerk of the State Committee when it is reorganized for the campaign. Public Printer James B. Lyon, of Albany, arrived to swell the Thacher boom.

State Committeeman Clinton Beckwith, of the Syracuse district, trotted out former Mayor William B. Kirk, of Syracuse, as a candidate for governor to-night. He said his delegation was opposed to the nomination of Thacher unless he would speak right out for silver. The Syracuse men are quite content to retire ex-Mayor Thomas Ryan's candidacy for Lieutenant-governor if they can find an opening for Kirk. His position on the State Committee has given Kirk a large acquaintance through the State and he is helping himself along tonight.

William J. Conners, who owns a newspaper, a brewery, a paving company, a yacht, and employs 5,000 men on the docks of Buffalo, Chicago and New York, came in on the Erie tonight to handle their freight, took a party of the leaders on a two hours' trip up the lake on his yacht this afternoon. Chairman Hinkley, Elliot Danforth, former Controller Frank Campbell, State Committeemen Conner and Miller, of Buffalo; George Church, of Medina, and H. Brewster, of Cayuga County, were in the party. The disappearance of these men from the State Committee headquarters created the report that they were holding a secret conference somewhere, and those who had been left behind worried about it until the absent ones returned to the hotel.

Boon for Malloy.

Meanwhile Norman E. Black and William F. Mackey, of Buffalo; Norton Chase, of Albany; James Sherman, of Chautauque; James W. Malloy, of Troy, got together and decided to send a committee to wait on John C. Sheehan when he arrived and learn what attitude he intended to take in the matter of the selection of the chairman of the State Committee. All these men think Mayor Malloy should be put in charge of the campaign. Mr. Mack was appointed chairman of the committee.

It was said tonight that National Committeeman William B. Sheehan is on his way to Buffalo, to advise with his brother, John, in shaping the course of the convention. Mrs. Sheehan is at her father's home here, and it was stated to-night that Mr. Sheehan was expected in Buffalo tomorrow, to spend a week. One reason for Mr. Sheehan's coming is to see for himself how the Erie County machine is working, and if he comes it will be as Senator Hill's personal representative.

Sheehan's former law partner, John Conner, said to-night that Mr. Sheehan's resignation would be sent in as soon as the convention had concluded its labors.

The bulletin displayed at the Journal headquarters to-night, saying that every man on the first Tammany train was for Amos J. Cummings for governor gave the corridor crowds something to talk about. Former State Superintendent of Education James F. Crooker said:

"I have heard no man mentioned who would command so much strength with the laboring classes and with the old-line Democrats as Cummings would."

Cummings is strong. Daniel L. Lockwood, who ran for Lieutenant-governor on the Hill ticket in 1894, made his appearance to-night. Lockwood is a gold man, but has held his tongue. He was impressed with the Cummings boom.

"If any man can win this year, Cummings can," said he.

William Sulzer said his name would be presented to the convention by an up-State county and would be seconded by Tammany Hall. Mr. Sulzer received a great procession of visitors to-night. Mr. Sulzer is accompanied by Henry W. Cornell, who is canvassing diligently.

The headquarters of the Kings County Hotel, opposite the Iroquois, which is the State Committee's headquarters. The building is covered with Kings County bunting, but Ridgway's name appears nowhere.

ENGLISH POSTOFFICES PAY

The Profits to the British Government Therefrom Last Year Were Over \$16,000,000.

The English post office department is the only institution of the sort in the world that brings a big revenue to the Government. Last year the total number of packages of all kinds delivered in the United Kingdom was 3,000,000,000, an average of 77 to each inhabitant. The total profit to the Government from the charges for transmission was \$16,160,610.

These are the top notch figures that the British postal records show. They indicate a heavy increase in the amount of mail handled, and also show careful business management, which the civil service reformers are quick to claim is the result of the rigid enforcement of their ideas.

That the same spirit of carelessness our own postal authorities note is abroad in Britain is shown by the fact that 31,878 letters were posted last year that were without addresses. Over half a million dollars was found in letters that were opened in the English dead letter office.

New York Swindler in Liverpool.

Captain O'Brien was notified yesterday of the arrest of a man named James Montgomery, alias Jay Mills and Barrow, on a charge of swindling by the police of Liverpool, England. The Liverpool authorities think that he is a New York crook, and want to get his record from Captain O'Brien.

"MUCH INTIMIDATION."

Continued from First Page.

Some of them, doubtless, really want to honor Major McKinley and propose to vote for him, and others will enjoy the free ride, but the train will contain a good many men who do not propose to vote the Republican ticket and who will only be in that train because they are afraid to refuse to go.

And why should the average employer feel that he is so heinous a criminal in intimating to the employed, directly or through some intermediate, how he wishes him to vote on a matter which he believes concerns his own business and affects his own revenue? Does not the theory of protection, the theory which governs our national policy, and of which Mr. McKinley is the apostle and Mr. Hanna the high priest, and which even Mr. Bryan does not now care to question, proceed on the assumption that wages pass from the employer to the employed, and that the workman is the recipient, not the purchaser?

The Maine election, so suggestive of "Governor Kent," must, it seems to me, have an influence here. But the free silver men seem to think lightly of it.

BATTLE WITH BANDITS.

Mexican Custom House Attacked by a Strong Force, Which Is Beaten Off. Several Men Shot.

Silver City, New Mexico, Sept. 15.—Official advice received to-day by the Mexican Consul at Deming, New Mexico, from Mexican Custom House officers at Las Palomas, give particulars of an attack upon the Custom House there Monday by a band of armed Tomahawk Indians, Mexicans and three or four white men, numbering about fifty in all.

The bandits were resisted by the Custom House officials and guards, the battle lasting for seven hours. Two of the bandits were killed, two of the Mexican Custom House employees were mortally wounded and several slightly wounded. The bandits were finally driven off and retreated across the line into New Mexico, and last night encamped in the Florida Mountains, about ninety miles.

Governor Ahumada, of Chihuahua, has troops en route for Las Palomas. The white men in the gang are supposed to be the leaders of the border bandits recently chased by the United States Marshal and troops. Robbery is supposed to have been the motive for the attack.

STRANGEST OF WARSHIPS.

The Circular Ironclad Designed by Admiral Popoff, of the Russian Navy.

A warship which is in certain respects the most original ever constructed is the Novgorod, designed by Admiral Popoff, of the Russian Navy. It is a circular ship, capable of delivering an all-round fire.

It seems to fulfill the ideal of many naval architects, in that it is nothing more nor less than a floating fort of masonry. All the characteristic outlines of a ship are missing from it.

The Novgorod marks an advance beyond a point at which naval constructors have hitherto stopped, and it is interesting to explain what this point is. Although modern ironclads have ceased to look much like ships, they still retain below the water line the essential form of sailing vessels. This form has, in fact, varied little since the beginning of human history.

In spite of the wonderful achievements of modern science, men have not been able to make any revolution in the shape of a ship's hull. Even the peculiar development of the modern racing yacht's hull, which has had great results in a narrow way, is not applicable to the vessels of trade.

Is the peculiar shape of a ship's hull, with the pointed stem and blunt stern, an eternal necessity? Surely no human contrivance is destined to last forever. That is what Admiral Popoff said when he set about the designing of a new type of warship.

One of the recognized weaknesses of an ordinary warship is construction is that guns are used against objects facing the side on which they are mounted. To bring the guns on the other side to bear it is necessary to turn the ship around, a long and complicated operation, during which it may be destroyed.

It is claimed for the Novgorod that it is able to maintain a fire in all directions and to revolve within the space occupied by itself. It is thus relieved from the necessity of making many difficult and dangerous movements, and no enemy within striking distance can escape its aim.

Its deck rises a very short distance above the water, and the heavy guns are mounted in two revolving turrets, which together command the whole surrounding space. Owing to its shape its propelling and steering machinery is constructed on very different principles from that of other ironclads.

Horses Run with a Car.

The horses attached to a Christopher street car ran away at Eighth street and Third avenue yesterday morning. The down passengers were greatly excited. The horses ran toward Second avenue, Archibald McLean, of Lyndhurst, N. J., one of the passengers, jumped and received a cut over the left eye and injured his knee. The car was stopped by colliding with a truck at Second avenue.

Knighted by Holland's Queen.

Grand Duke Mich. Sept. 15.—John Suckley, Vice-Consul for the Netherlands, has been knighted by Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, as a recognition of his services among her countrymen by the part of the world. The rank of knight of Orange-Nassau has been conferred on him, and it is said that he is the only knight of that rank in America.

KING OF BOOTBLACKS AND HIS KINGDOM.

Tony I. Reigns on Land and on Ferryboats, and He Is a Wealthy Potentate.

It Was Hard at First to Make Customers Ascend His Thrones, but It's All Right Now.

HAS A RIVAL FOR FIRST HONORS.

This Man Is "Rock" Moresco and He Has Nearly as Many Men in His Retinue as Has Tony I. Himself.

All hail Tony I., King of the Bootblacks! His throne is a chair of solid mahogany, trimmed with shining brass. His subjects are a small army of silverites, and his revenues are \$40,000 every year.

Like Napoleon, Tony is a self-made king. But he carried out his fortune with the sword brush and blacking box, instead of the sword and cannon. King Tony is more respectable than Napoleon ever was. He stands unique among kings in general.

There have been and still are railroad kings, all kings, bonanza kings, sugar kings and kings who are simply kings. But it remained for New York to produce Tony, a bootblack king, who lives in a brownstone palace, sends his four children, like other princes and princesses, to fashionable boarding schools, and conducts a half dozen or so "emporia" where people can get anything from an ordinary five-cent shine to an "extra" at ten cents or a "wash and brush" for fifteen cents, not to mention a miscellaneous collection of shoe laces, patent polishes and other things incidental to shoes and their shining.

It is a remarkable achievement, this king's reign of Tony's. What his other name is doesn't figure. Nobody ever dreams of calling him by it, any more than anybody would think of calling Her Majesty, the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India, Mrs. Guelph. Great merchants, bankers, shipping men, brokers, capitalists, lawyers, insurance magnates, are on Tony's visiting list, and they all know him simply by his royal cognomen.

Many of them are trustees in other things besides shines, such as real estate, stocks and grains on margin, but he still remains Tony.

What this remarkable monarch is worth in worldly goods no one knows accurately, for, like all really successful persons, he keeps close counsel of his own affairs. It is conceded, however, that he cannot have less than \$250,000, and there are enthusiasts who place it nearer half a million. And this, too, though he is scarcely more than thirty years old.

Thirteen years ago when the Produce Exchange Building, where he laid the foundation of his kingdom, was completed, Tony had less than \$1,000. Seventeen years ago he hadn't a cent. His stock in trade consisted, as he himself tells of it, of "two boards nailed together, a box of blacking" and his father's shoe brush, which he had borrowed. Now "Tony's bootblacking parlors" may be found, with gorgeous fittings, in such places as the Equitable Building, the Produce Exchange and elsewhere. He is spreading out gradually toward Harlem, having already reached Forty-second street in his onward march.

Tony is of Italian extraction, but of sound American birth. His father before him was born on this side of the water, his grandfather having come over from Italy with the first emigrants that left that country for the new world. Tony's father was by no means a king, like the son, nor yet a man of wealth. He was a laborer, but ambitious and industrious. The son was sent to school until he was fourteen. But the money-making instinct in him was too pronounced to remain in suppression as long as that.

"I want to earn something," he said to his mother at twelve.

"Go to school first, Tony, and learn something," was the mother's advice. "Then when you have an education you can earn much more than the ignorant all about."

"But may I not go to school and work, too?"

"And how?"

"After hours. Our school is over at 4 o'clock. Until supper time I could work, and on Saturdays and Sundays."

"At what?"

"Blacking shoes like Giuseppe, next door."

"Blacking shoes?" exclaimed the good woman. "Would you be a bootblack? Is that your ambition—to be a dirty bootblack like Giuseppe, with his hands and face that are like his brushes? Get up now, Tony! Shame! Never will I consent to such a thing. Off with you to school."

But our king of to-day was not to be so easily crushed, nor crushed at all. He would make money, and he saw no better way than to make it by blacking boots. So he approached his father, and that worthy man promptly became wildly indignant.

"And is it for this," he demanded, "that I keep you at school—that you may become a dirty blacker of boots? Never!"

Which would probably have settled it with most boys, but which did not settle it with Tony. He whistled his tune, and then got his "two boards nailed together" and the box of blacking, and finally the father's shoe brush. So armed he sallied forth.

"And the very first day," the king relates, gleefully, "I made 50 cents. I hid my boards and blacking and smuggled the brush back into the house after first making good care to wash myself clean of all the dirt that my mother so abhorred. Next day after school I went at it again. This time I made 60 cents. And so I went on, until Saturday came. Then I showed my mother the money I had made, and told her I meant to go on. Like the sensible woman she had always been, she gave in, but denounced my bad taste in choosing so menial an occupation as blacking boots."

"New might I meet," I answered. "I will not shine many years myself. Soon I will have others at work for me."

The king became pensive as he talked. He gazed down the row of busy workers who were polishing his customers' boots in the "Equitable Parlor" and at the pretty young woman cashier behind the desk, who was kept busy raking in the nickels and dimes.

"I think," he went on, "I have made good my promise to my mother. My father? Oh, at first he still would hear none of it. But he came around, and now I could bring my outfit into the house. I still kept on going to school, and I was over fourteen when I finally stopped. Then I went to work in

earnest. Most of the money I made I saved, and when the Produce Exchange was built I made up my mind I would set up some regular chairs in there. I had been working down among the produce men, and most of them knew me. They liked me, too, because I always gave them a good shine.

"I'll give you \$500 for the bootblacking privilege in the rounds," I said to the officers of the Exchange. They laughed. Then they said:

"You are crazy, Tony! Now, was I crazy?" The king looked proudly about.

"Well, it was hard work at first. There were those boys to be taught to do good work. You smile, but I tell you there is good and bad work in blacking boots, just as there is in building ships, and it counted against you as much in one as in the other. So I had to be nice and train the boys. They were all Italians, and Italians make willing helpers."

"But to train the customers was hardest. They didn't want to climb into my high chairs, of which I put in six. They were in too much of a hurry to sit down while they had their shine. It took the longest time to prove to them that it didn't take any longer to put on a shine while you are sitting down than it did standing up. So it went pretty bad for a long time, but I knew it would come in time. And now?"

Tony has forty-five men and boys employed in his various parlors, and pays over \$25,000 a year for rentals and salaries.

His establishment in the Equitable building is the finest boot-black place in the world. It has twelve chairs, all of solid mahogany, and the stands to which they are attached are covered with specially cast plates of brass one-quarter of an inch in thickness. The brass alone on the stands cost \$300. The furnishing of the establishment, including four electric fans valued at \$100, cost \$1,500. The annual rental of the place is \$1,500. There are twelve men and a cashier employed. Each man is paid a salary of from \$5 to \$7 a week. There is a foreman who gets \$14 a week, and an assistant foreman who gets \$8 a week. The cashier, a young lady, receives \$6 a week. Altogether, including incidentals, the entire expense of operating this one establishment is \$6,200 a year. The other establishments are all organized in the same way.

The brokers and others who watched the king's struggles and saw his ultimate success all took a deep interest in him, and not a little of the substantial fortune this remarkable bootblack enjoys came to him as the result of fortunate speculations on which he ventured under "tips" he received from his friends and customers. He has the reputation also of being a shrewd operator on his own account.

Altogether, therefore, Tony comes by his title of King of the Bootblacks very properly, but there is another who pushes him pretty close for first place, as close indeed that he ranks at least as a prince of the blood royal.

This rival is "Rock" Moresco. He employs nearly as many helpers as Tony, but his business is not organized on anything like the pretentious scale of the king's. However, "Rock" has this in his favor: In addition to his bootblacking organization he is also interested as capitalist and proprietor in three undertaking establishments in "Little Italy," and a number of barber shops and saloons in the same district.

Moresco's bootblacks operate on the ferryboats. He has the privileges on the Pennsylvania, Erie and Jersey Central boats, and makes an income of probably \$400 a week out of it. He employs about forty boys on the various lines. To these boys he pays wages ranging from \$4.50 to \$7 a week. He has also four foremen, whom he pays \$30 a month. Each bootblack is supplied with an outfit by the foreman. The boys have cards upon which they must make a record of each trip, with the time of departure and arrival of the boats, and the money received. The boats make twenty-five round trips a day, and on each boat there are three boys. Every night at 9 o'clock the boys report personally to "Rock" at No. 230 Mott street, and turn over their receipts. They bring him never less than \$3 each, usually \$5 or \$8.

"Rock" dwells with his own countrymen in the Italian quarter of New York, the "Little Italy" that has been transported to the regions of Mott, Crosby and Mulberry streets. He is proud of his success, and speaks freely of his rise in fortune.

"It was 1878 when I came to New York," he says. "I was then sixteen years old. I began work with a pick and shovel for a railroad contractor. I did that for two years, but it was hard work and I didn't make much money. I saw the bootblacks dressed better than I did, and when I had my boots cleaned, once a week, I had to pay ten cents. I thought I could black boots, too. I began work at the ferry landing. Then the captain let me shine boots on the ferry running to Sen Beach. I had plenty to do and sent to Italy for my stepmother. He made money and bought real estate. First he got an apartment at Nos. 241 and 243 Elizabeth street. Then I took Nos. 297 and 299 Mott street, and then 278, 280 and 282 Mott street. Then I bought four houses on Staten Island. Yes, I do well in America, but I want to tell the young men I worked hard. I'm not ashamed to say that I blacked the boots myself. I did good work and I kept my customers."

There is much more that "Rock" might have to say, for he is full of wisdom and liberal in dispensing it, but just then two of his boys, all breathless from running, came in gesticulating wildly.

"Bartolotti, patron, Bartolotti!" they exclaimed in a breath.

"And what of him?" demanded the opulent bootblack.

"The police has him. He is in jail."

This intelligence did not seem to startle "Rock," as he had been expected.

"For what?" he asked in a matter of fact tone.

"Nothing, patron, nothing at all," the two declared as one.

"Enough. That is nonsense. They do not put people in jail for nothing. For what, I say?"

"Well, then," the taller of the bootblacks made answer, "a man would not pay. He called Bartolotti 'son of a bitch.'"

"Yes, what?"

"Names," was the sententious reply.

"And Bartolotti?"

"He cut him."

"Of course, Bastani!" and "Rock" swore most fluently in his mother tongue. Then he sighed. "So it goes," he declared.

"These wild boys will not learn. They fight and cut and make trouble for me day and night. But, then, I must get him out," and "Rock" went around to the police court to put up one of his fine tennements as bail.

So even the kings and princes of the bootblacks are heavy with the cares of state and people. Yet it is not so bad, nevertheless, for like His Majesty King Tony, Prince Rock is worth anywhere from a quarter to half a million.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All drug stores refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.—ADT.

DR. WATSON FINDS A TREASURE AT NABLUS.

Oldest dated Hebrew Manuscript of Parts of the Bible Brought to New York.

Comes from a Samaritan Synagogue, Where the High Priest Used to Show It as a Favor.

WRITTEN IN A. D. 655 ON SKINS.

Portions That Are Missing a Scribe Restored on Paper—Other Manuscripts Formally Considered the Oldest in Existence.

The oldest dated manuscript in Hebrew of any part of the Old Testament is in New York and belongs to the Rev. W. Scott Watson, a missionary of the Presbyterian Church, who brought it from Nablus. Its age is ascertained from a cryptogram that the scribe, with painstaking care, worked into the first fifteen pages of Deuteronomy. This reads as follows:

I, Jacob, the son of Israel, the son of Joseph, the son of Manasse, the son of Dan, wrote the Holy Law for the city [Shebath is used as the Arabic sheil], and the stay [of the congregation is understood], and the pillar [of the congregation], Joseph, the son of the elder and the stay and the pillar, of the children of Saphir, in the year thirty-five of the kingdom of Ishmael. And praise be to God.

The year named extended, according to Dr. Watson, from July 11, 655, to June 29, 660, of the Christian era.

The manuscript contains the whole of the Samaritan Pentateuch, and is written in characters like those seen on Maccabean coins, more closely resembling the text of the Samaritan Pentateuch than the square letters in common use among the Jews to-day.

Most of it is on parchment, probably made, as the parchment used for sacred books was at that time, of the skins of animals sacrificed as peace offerings. Missing portions were added some years ago by a high priest of Nablus, whose work is on paper. The leaves of the original are about 5% by 7% inches in size, with text space on each side that varies from 5% to 4% by from 4% to 3% inches, and that is occupied by a single column. The full pages of Genesis have, with one exception, thirty-nine lines each, but elsewhere the number ranges from twenty-nine to thirty-five, the blank spaces between paragraphs being included. The ink is black and the ruling by pressure only. The parchment is for the most part well preserved and the writing clear, but in some places the text is almost illegible, and occasionally it appears touched up by a modern hand.

There are various punctuation marks and, unless something else takes its place, a single dot after every word. A detailed statement of the contents is as follows: Genesis 1:1-4:26; Exodus 1:1-31:18; Leviticus 1:1-27:34; Numbers 1:1-36:13; Deuteronomy 1:1-34:12. The manuscript is divided into two parts: (1) Between the fifth and sixth sections of Leviticus 7 one line was added, and the whole was written with letters in part not solid but composed of dots, the expression Pileah Arhoush ("The Middle of the Law"), and (2) after the closing of the Pentateuch, Numbers there is a statement of the (numerical) name of the book and of the number of sections. The Samaritan Pentateuch, however, being added at the end of Exodus, that is mostly covered by a paper patch, but which the repairer gives as Moudahab to the Jews. The patch is referred to that stands at the end of Genesis, the alphabet is found written in large-sized characters in two equal lines followed by the proper names "Put, Gatam, Isaac, Sereb, Abel, Ashkenaz" in two lines of the same length. These words, it will be noticed, are the names of the twelve tribes without any repetition. This is in an ancient hand, probably that of the scribe, but was touched up at no very distant date.

Dr. Rosen refers to the manuscript in an article in Vol. 18 (for 1894), of Zeitschrift der Deutschen Morgenlandischen Gesellschaft. He says that it was shown in 1890, with other treasures of the Samaritan synagogue in Nablus, by the high priest, Amram, to the European, as a reward for some special service that they had rendered him.

For more than a quarter of a century the Russian Government possessed the most ancient Jewish and Samaritan biblical documents of a known age. In the Imperial Library in St. Petersburg, the Samaritan Bible, the oldest Hebrew manuscript of the Bible of any kind of which the time of writing had been definitely ascertained; i. e., the Codex Bezae Cantabrigie, A. D. 919 on the first page of its preface by the translators of the English Revised Version, in the second column, were also the oldest known copy of the original text of the Books of Moses and the rest of the Old Testament, one of A. D. 1000, and the Samaritan Pentateuch with a date, a fragment of one written in A. D. 571-A. D. 1175-1176. The fragment was found, dated by two hundred and sixty-three, the second by three hundred and fifty-three, and the third by five hundred and twenty-five. The fragment was found in the years, by a Samaritan, in the Pentateuch in Mr. Watson's possession.

TEST WAS SUCCESSFUL.

William Paul's Flying Machine Fulfills All the Expectations of Its Inventor.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 15.—The first test of the flying machine invented by William Paul was made this afternoon at the camp of the aeronauts at Millers, Ind. The test was most successful, and more than fulfilled all the expectations of the scientists. It is confidently predicted that the final test to be made to-morrow afternoon, under conditions permitting, will definitely determine the practicability of the Paul machine.